vice' in Richmond (and suburbs), Manches-ter and Petersburz—

One Week, One Year,

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Daily with Sunday ... 14 cents 55.50
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Congress of March 3, 1879.

HOW TO CALL TIMES-DISPATCH. tral for "4041," and on being answered from that office switchboard, will indicate the de-

MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10, 1908.

Elevation is to merit what dress is to a handsome person.—La Rochefoneauld.

world that they will not sustain a home paper, how can they expect the to believe that they will sustain any other home enterprise that might

should be expended in subscriptions and have said, the paper should be an advertisement in itself of the community. But the local paper is necessarily limited in its reach, and in addition to

sign and application. In a measure climb to higher levels, who have both that is true, for The Times-Dispatch is an advertising medium, and one of endeavor to clevate those of the

defined and means, must in target and means, must in target and means, must in target and means and the post of clease those of the control of the post of the pos

measure, proposing to return the money cation or in some other specified direc- | all.

proper. Dickering and haggling are doubtless convince everybody of the altogether out of place here, because evident impropriety of reindorsing at there is a distinct principle involved, the poils the party under whom all those dreadful things happened. altogether out of place here, because there is a distinct principle involved. This money either belongs to the United HOW TO CALL Hards and the belongs to China—and our authorities tolerate mes-Dispatch by telephone will ask cenhave apparently satisfied themselves rantantee nothing in the world to do with Chination, especially when such a disposition would not be displayed to ularly desired or whose prowess we particularly respected.

OUR UNINTELLIGENT DRAMA. Mr. Belasco's success as a "producer" State. Dale in the Cosmopolitan Magazine. and they are they are: The ignorance and com-

No uplift in our drama is to be look present ambitions and ideals. But probably the producers, even from their the wrong track. On the whole, it pays

ern States. The section of the city children are doing mental service for disorderly houses.

have organized a social settlement and At the colored churches in the west division funds are being raised to provide suitable quarters, to be equipped with clubrooms and classrooms, for ited in its reach, and in addition to local support the town should approthe Social settlement. This is one of make more lawsing day than a Virginian can make in a month, and a South Carolina Solomon can make in a month, and a South Carolina Solomon may be had for general adthemost encouraging statements we set the most encouraging statements we have seen relating to the progress of the most encouraging to mediums which have seen relating to the progress of vertising in mediums which have a have seen relating to the progress of the colored race. So long as that race large to advertise abroad. The largest is willing to be in a position of decities in the United States are the larg. pendence upon the white race for its est advertisers, and if the cities find betterment, its progress will be slow. it necessary to advertise, how much It is self-help that counts. The only more necessary is it for the towns, hope for the negro race is to lift which are not so well known to do so! itself up by its own moral force, and These remarks may be construed by this must be a missionary process. some as self-interested in their de- Those negroes who have managed to

Conditions in the matter of the surplus of the conditions in the matter of the surplus of the conditions in the matter of the surplus of the conditions in the matter of the surplus of the conditions in the matter of the surplus of the conditions of the conditions in the matter of the surplus of the conditions of the

We beg to inform the Atlanta Georgian that the Washington Herald's attitude towards the Paragraphers' Union is not that of gorilla warfare at all. It is simply and merely a little monkey business.

Of course, Old Virginia would not

The inspector in an English school asked the boys he was examining: "Can you take your warm overcoat off?" "Yes, sir," was the response. "Can the bear take his warm overcoat off?" "No, sir." "Why not?" There was silence for a while, and then a little boy spoke up: "Please, sir, because God alone knows where the buttons are."—Buffalo Courier,

ROYAL RICHMOND AND OLD VIRGINIA.

Ten students found guilty of hazing have een expelled from a Virginia college. It s about time other colleges followed suit.—tentgomery Advertiser.

Reading the Virginia newspaper reports of legislative proceedings in Richmond, it is clear that the Virginia Solomons and Sciens are far inferior to those of South Carolina. A South Carolina Solomon can

## Voice of the People.

The Times-Dispatch will print signed letters on all questions which relate to the public welfare. Such articles should not exceed in length 150 words, except under exceptional circumstances, should be signed with the full name of the writer, and should hear his or her address. The name of the writer will be withheld if desired.

corps of teachers are furnished him whose present work is heart-breaking and poverty-stricken? When a teacher is expected to furnish education to from thirty to fifty (and I have heard of a room with sixty) children, and receive therefor from \$30 to \$45 a month for nine months, and perhaps only aix months, where is the use of extra able superintendents?

And so I write to ask that you urge two things in your manufacture of public opinion, as a base to your appeal concerning the superintendents;

First. Double the number of teachers, and in a dream of perhaps of the superintendents;

First. Double the number of teachers, and in a dream of perhaps of the superintendents;

His fancy drew a scene.

appeal concerning the superintendents;
First, Double the number of teachers.
Second, Double the pay of teachers all along the line.
Of course, the first means more school rooms and buildings, also.
And of course the second means the weeding out of inefficient teachers.
I cannot close without saying that lift all her mad enthusiasm for education, the State of Massachusetts and a Utopia for residence of a thing as magnifying so-called "education" and "culture" above its deserts. This sounds like heresy, but it is true, nevertheless, Not one in ten scholars becomes a benefit to the State, or to his or her own life, when taken beyond the "three Ris." Not one in tent list or her own life, when taken beyond the effect of the state of the sounds are considered by high school opportunities. To any proportion beyond one in a hundred, a college course is a curse to the individual and to the Commonwealth.

Danville, Va.

The President's Message.

He slept within his chair;
He slept within his chair;
An a ream of perfect bilss,
His fancy drew a scene like this;

An evening by a fireside bright.
The very any mady with ruddy light,
The walls with plotures hung;
While everything—the very air—
Seemed tempered by a woman's care,
And of course the very air—
Seemed tempered by a woman's care,
And it common wealth of the walls with plotures hung;
While everything—the very air—
Seemed tempered by a woman's care,
An evening by a fireside bright,
The versing by a fireside bright,
The versing by a fireside bright.
The versing by a fireside bright,
The vering by a fireside bright,
The vering by a fireside bright.
The vering by a fireside bright,
The vering by a fireside bright.
The vering by a fireside bright,
The vering by a fireside bright.
The vering by a fireside bright,
The vering by a fireside bright,
The vering by a fireside bright,
The vering by a fireside bright.
The very shed was ung.

A fair, fond mother, sits and reads,
A fair

d. the polls the party under whom all flowed freadful things haspened.

Of course, Old Virginia would not tolerate for one moment the rowelly represent the tolerate for one moment the rowell and tolerate for the victors of her unhappy sixer States.

As we understand it Jack London to pulse of the returning predignate to the life, but somebody missed the tolerance to the life, but somebody missed the life, but some life, but somebody missed the life, but

an illustration of the kind of man I mean.

In the present temper of the country how easy it would be to elect a Bryan with his new ideas against a Foraker with none. What are some of those new ideas? Government ownership of railreads, the initiative and referendum; adapted, you say, "only to a community of ideal virtue and intelligence," and therefore bearing the honorable objection of being in advance of the times. An effective democracy of business opportunity, regulation of public service corporations, destruction of monopoly—the Republicans have purloined those new ideas without so much as giving thanks. A trustee fund, with the goving thanks. A trustee fund, with the goving thanks. A trustee fund, with the goving thanks.

through that four years of carnage I was always at my post of duty except when I was sick and wounded or confliced in a Northern prison. My record as a soldier is too well known among my comrades to need any further comment. I am now seventy-three years old, and still suffering from my wounds. I have no means of support except my own labor and all the pension that I get is \$15 per year.

Now, there is another veteran not a mile from me who is eight or ten years younger than I am. He is not adisabled from any wounds; he has a good farm, well stocked, and a nice little bank account. This man's pension funds? I do not ask that the pension of this comrade be reduced one cent, for it is but a small allowance, but I do ask that we all should be an equal distribution of this fundament of this fundament of the conflate who are equally entitled to it. Very respectfully, A. W. ASHWORTH, Co. K. Twenty-third Va. Regiment, Army of Northern Virginia.

The Way of the World.

From Osborn's Gap to Abingdon, By Scott's historic town.

Gate City, once proud Estiliville, Or glory, and renown;

Past where the noise of trade are strife.

Confuse the simple swain.

O'er footpath and by rall, Across the mountains, rugged, gran among those who are equally entitled to it. Very respectfully, A. W. ASHWORTH, Co. K. Twenty-third Vn. Regiment, Army of Northern Virginia.

The Way of the World.

The Way of the World.

Jim's goin' to leave to-morrow—Jin' to leave to-morrow—Jin was proper to the signal study.

The Way of the World.

## The Stream

A New Year's Dream.
A bachelor sat within his room,
Whose cold gray walls were bare,
Still as some tenant of the temb
He slept within his chair;
And in a dream of perfect bilss,
His fancy drew a scene like this;

the And in that kiss and fond embrace, we The light of heaven was on her face.

And close that picture fair, And mother, wife and child will then All vanish into air.

Hail wondrous lighe! No language can rehearse,

No reason fathem, and no fancy's E'er soar so high; thyself an universe
Too deep for man by his unaided
might
To comprehend; Almighty Pow'r alone
Spake into being the splendors of thy
throne.

"Let there be light," and o'er the end-less deep Of chaos flash'd what we behold to-day— The immre of God's eye, eye His whose

doom,
And strive to solve, to classity, explain
Thine origin ah! why should man presume
In such pursuit, beyond the human limits brain,

science falls, where reason stands aghast
And flies from matter to its God at last?

bows
In adoration to thee, O sun;
To thee directs his worship and his Thou art to him the uncreated one: The source of life, the seat of physic

Osborn's Gap to Abingdon,
From Soborn's Gap to Abingdon,
From mountain peak to dale,
We footed long the mountain road
To where it met the rail.
Had Autumn then her banner flung.
In gold and scarlet red,
To proudly signal Victor's reign
O'er Summer that lay dead.

From Osborn's Gap to Abingdon October's gaudy hue
Presented to our eager gaze
A freshness ever new;
From Cumberland, where lofty peaks
Point upward to the skles,
To Ablugdon, where distance shows
The White Top proudly rise.

From Osborn's Gap to Abingdon Past Coeburn's smoky vale, nd litent of the law to a great extent. I will cite you to not there are many it). I entered the n Virginia in 1881 of the big battles ruggle. I was shot and neck and left to the law to the shot charming town with open gates, left to the mind neck and left to the mind of the mi

From Osborn's Gap to Abingdon,

From Osborn's Gap to Abingdon,
By Scott's historic town.
Gate City, once proud Estillyille,
Of glory and renown;
Past where the marts of Bristol gay
Were vending wares for gain,
And where the noise of trade and
strife
Confuse the simple swain.

From Osborn's Gap to Abingdon,
O'er footpath and by rall,
Across the mountains, rugged, grand,
And through the classic vale;
Past many towns, o'er many streams,
Where rippling waters run,
We reached at last the staid old town—
Historic Abingdon.
FRANK MONROE BEVERLY.
Freeling, Va.

# IN MARY'S REIGN

By BARONESS EMMUSKA ORCZY.

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CHAPTER XXXIII.—Continued.

The Cardinal nad taken tw. precaution of placing himself with his back to the light, which entered—grey and mournful—through the tall leaded window above. He was sitting near a tale, covered with writing materials, and in a large high-backed tapestried chair, which further enhanced the penderous dignity of his appearance, whilst helping to envelop his face in complete shadow. Ursuia sat opposite to him on a low stool, and that same grey light falling full upon her pale face, which she turned serenely, quite impassively, upon her interlocutor.

"My dear child," he began once more, and this time in tonea of more pronounced severity, "a brave man, a good, and chivairous gentleman, is about to suffer not only death, but horrible disgrace... On the other side of these thin waits the preparations are ready for his trial by a group of men, whose duty it will be anon to allow the justice of this realm to take its relentiess course. The accused will stand self-convicted, yet innocent, before them."

Once more the Cardinal paused; only friends; not one of them will stand self-convicted, yet innocent, before them."

Once more the Cardinal paused; only friends, not one of them will believe that he could be capable of so foul after a while. "His Grace has many friends, not one of them will believe that he could be capable of so foul a crime. But he has confessed to it. He will be condemned, and he—the proudest man in England—will die a felon's she said quietly, "why should you respect it now?"

"Only no one and the service of the catastrophe, following so closely upon her budding happiness... It had all been intangible all this while... whilst now "Read the found of the catastrophe, following so closely upon her budding happiness... It had all been intangible all this while... whilst now "I know all that, your Eminence."

"Best it now?"

"Only no one of the catally a fell of the catastrophe, following so closely upon her budding happiness... It had all been intangible all this while... whilst now

death ... all that, your Eminence." she said quietly, "why should you repeat it now?" ... said the Cardinal with seeming hesitation, "you must forgive an old man, my child ... methought you loved His Grace of Wessex and ..."

"Why does your Eminence pause?" she reloined "you thought that I loved she reloined "you thought that I loved."

compunction where his ambition was at stake.

Yet after that one betrayal of her a emotions, she had made a vigorous effort to regain her self-control. Every instinct of self-preservation was on the alert now, and yet she knew already that she was bound to succumb; to what she could not guess, but she felt herself the weaker vessel of the two. He was calm and cruel, passionless and tortuous, whilst she felt with all her heart and soul and with all her senses.

death..."

"I know all that, your Eminence," she said quietly, "why should you respect it now?"

"Only because..." said the Cardinal with seeming hesitation, "you must forgive an old man, my child... methought you loved His Grace of Wessex and ..."

"Why does your Eminence pause," "Why does your Eminence pause," "Why does your Eminence pause," "And yet, my child, through a strange, nay, a culpable obstinacy, you, who could save him not only from death, but also from dishonor, you remain silent!"

"Your Eminence errs, as every one clase has erred," she replied with the same cold placidity. "I am silent because I have naught to say."

The Cardinal smiled with kind indugence, like a father who understands and forgives the sins of his child.

"The me explain, my daughter," he said. "That fatal night, when the full would?"

"Do you not see that u that women the form and let me speak to her individual to the full this while... whilst now held in this while... whilst now held all this while... whilst now held this while... whilst now held this while... whilst now held all this while... whilst now held this while... whilst now? She passed her hand across her mots defended trying to collect her scattered senses. She looked once or twice at his face now was stern and implacable. The second to her to be the presentment of a relentless justice about to her this face now was stern and implacable. "It cannot be a comen to he in the tendence," it cannot be in no, my lord, you are powerful... you are great and clever... you will you will... you sent for me. Oh, where is she?... find her, my lord the displace of the relative to her me the heart... she must be her into the free the second to her to be the present. "It cannot be an on my lord, you a

duigence, like a father who stands and forgives the sins of his child.

"Let me explain, my daughter," he said. "That fatal night, when the said. "Oh! I'll find the right words to melt her heart. she must peak woman was seen to fly from that part of the Palace where the tragedy had just taken place."

"Do you not see that it that woman came forward fearlessly and owned the truth, that was 'rom, aloury, of even to defend her honor, that His Grace killed Don Miguel, do you not see that no Judge then will find him and grilly of a wilful and premeditated crime."

"Then why does not that woman "Then why does not that woman trime."

"Then why does not that woman crime."

"Then why does not that woman trime."

"Then why does not that woman trime."

"Then why does not that woman trime."

"The woman

force—
His explanation of the universe.

As we behold thy splendors day by day.

As we behold thy splendors day by whose light fillumines ev'ry land and shore,

Are we not worse, when we no homage pay

There had been a sudden flash as sud

the unwary young girl all that he had speech.

Her love for Wessex; that he knew already! Its depth alone was a revelation to him. But her jealousy! How already! Its depth alone was a revelation to him. But her jealousy! How already! Its depth alone was a revelation to him. But her jealousy! How already! Its depth alone was a revelation to him. But her jealousy! How already! Its depth alone was a revelation to him. But her jealousy! How all her lip had trembled and her hand twitched when speaking of another, an unknown woman, who had called forth sacrifice, that implet of noble self-sacrifice, that implet of noble self-sacrificed with the self-called self-sacrificed to the self-sacr